

went over with ease; and their companions, after much weariness and lost labour, were under the necessity of following their example.

The way now seemed plain before them; when *Passion* told Master *Headstrong*, that it would be loss of time to go on slowly. Accordingly they hurried forward, and found the road broad and agreeable. But at last they arrived at a place where two ways met; as they could not stay to deliberate, in the absence of *Reason*, whom they  
had

had left with Miss *Patient*, behind them, they instantly chose the left-hand road, which had a flattering appearance: this soon also divided into various paths, at which Master *Headstrong* at first began to hesitate; but *Passion* urged him on, observing, that from the direction of all these paths there was not a doubt but that they would all end in the great road: "why then should we wait," says he, "for Miss *Patient*, who, with her companion *Reason*, may have taken some round-  
about